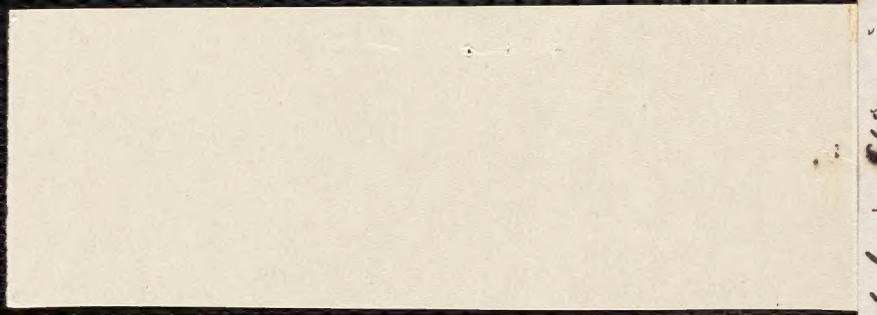


T. R. S. Webb

from Abby Kinder



Dr. A. Watson has replied to Carlyle's Epica - in the Atlantic Monthly - I hope
Glimmer may copy it in the Standard - I have nearly filled my sheet without
remembering the loves
Miller sent to
M. E. the M. J. & D. W.
E. Eltington - to which
Clara J. says
dictas adding her
H. Lighter
to mine to the H. Lighter
Carri. I received
a letter from
along the other
day in ours. I
to be in Note. 2
Now have
10/4/63
Last - Spent
myself over
these sheets
in a curious
fashion - I
suppose the
purpose pro
posed by
Miller is out
wound, to answer
you of his.
the first instant, on one side of
Miller McKim's pleasant parlor,
while his eldest daughter Annie
is standing with her attendants
in bridal array, before ^{or just within} the recess
of the bay window, receiving the
congratulations of her numerous
friends! The day is perfect in
warmth and brightness, showing
to the best advantage the elegant
and gorgeous flowers of the season
~~displayed~~ in wreaths, garlands, vases,
hanging baskets & bouquets; while
the taste and capacity of "Clay" the
colored caterer! is displayed in the
handsome arrangement of the Refectory
in the side rooms. "all
goes" merrily, as though there were
no sound of war in the land! No
though among the groomsman
we see two officers of the Mass.

good intentions when he can find time to tell me fully
of Massachusetts Colored Regiments, and several
other officers, sons, worthy sons, as we
have to acknowledge them to be,
of good Quaker parents, are in the
rooms, yet the war does not press
upon our thoughts or spirits. We
all are hopeful and believe in
a good time coming. We "see it
though not nigh" for much is yet to
be done we know, but as we work
in hope, we are able on the way to
rejoice with those who rejoice. On
this occasion, after Mr. Furness
had pronounced his beautiful
benediction our own Lucretia Mott,
after asking permission to add
a few words very "feelingly" as I'd
say and beautifully reminded
the young people of their duties
to those who had been oppressed
hitherto. Then knows she is very
happy in such opportunities, standing
a little back of the chair where
James was sitting, her hand lightly
placed on his shoulder - quite a la
"John Anderson" - She quoted the
"Courage JP. thinks thee will not understand this without adding my to John"!!

all the absorbing cares that now press upon him - but pray do not
address of their Mother Mott
on their wedding day. when
she assured them that, if it was their
united endeavor to ~~make~~ make each other
happy - "ten years hence on comparing
your feelings, and measuring your
affection by what you may now
consider its height greatest height,
you will gratefully acknowledge
that the early days of wedded life
are but the dawn of that happiness
which is attached to it. x x x But beware
my beloved children, of supposing
that even the most ardent affection
can give that happiness which the
maternal breast craves for you
should your hearts rest only in
each other. Raise them to him
who has already blessed in joining
you together, and will continue
to bless if there is a disposition
to estimate his favors rightly,
Let the happiness which only real
christians experience be the
mark for which you aim". And
thus she introduced the happiness

answering this letter to him - It is long since I have had the pleasure of
with joining remembrance to my children - My friend affectionately affirming
she and James had secured they
together considering the necessities
of the poor, and interesting them
selves in philanthropic pursuits; she
spoke about ten minutes, it had
a little touch perhaps of the
gossameriness of ~~her~~ age" ~~for which~~
she smilingly asked our indulgence
but we all so loved to hear her
beautiful intonations, that it
struck us less in the hearing than
it may have in the reading. we
saw her strength fail. we some-
times fear she may not live to
see the year of jubilee, and these
little affectionate addresses, expres-
sive of her sympathizing nature
are very precious to us, while I
am quoting, I will copy a letter
from Mary Grew to Miller, which
was also part of the enjoyment of
the day to us of the "Executive Comm^{tee}",
for she knows if we have not
all we have many things "in
common." Mary was not at home,
so in response to her invitation
written

the Atlantic Monthly - I hope

D. A. Warren has replied to Cor.